THE ABANDON GINGERBREAD HOUSE.

TRENDSETTER1234

A Storybird

THE ABANDON GINGERBREAD HOUSE.

TRENDSETTER1234

Illustrated by

80ishDays_Fantasy

Published on

September 17, 2025

© Storybird 2025 All rights reserved

Once upon a time, there was an abandoned gingerbread house nestled in the heart of the forest.

One day, a witch was baking gingerbread cookies when, to her surprise, one of the cookies suddenly came to life.

Witch: I must have added too much magical ginger to the mix. Oh dear.
Gingerbread: I'm out here, and you're not going to eat me, witch!
And the gingerbread man dashed out the door as fast as his gingerbread legs could carry him.

Witch: Oh, where could he have gotten off to? What a crumbly mess he made! Wait, these crumbs will lead me straight to him.
The witch cackled loudly with glee.
And the witch followed the trail of cookie crumbs outside. nothing he wasnt outside
Witch: Drat and double drat! Looks like I need to grab a broomstick and search for gingerbread from the sky—I'll cover more ground that way.

Gingerbread: Well, maybe this nice wolf will help me—I'm lost.
Wolf: What do you want? I'm busy.
Gingerbread: I’m lost. Can you help me find Gingerbread Land? I know it’s around here somewhere.
Wolf: there's no such place. Hmm, come to think about it, you'd make a nice dessert and snack.
Gingerbread: it’s definitely a place!

Gingerbread: I’d better get out of here before I get eaten!
The gingerbread man quickly rushed to escape.
Wolf: I didn't need to eat him that badly; too many calories anyway. I'm on a carnivore diet.
The witch sees the wolf, flies down, and asks him if he has seen her gingerbread.
Witch: Have you seen a gingerbread cookie pass through here?
Wolf: Those silly gingerbreads don't talk or walk.

The witch cast a spell on him—be honest and tell her the truth.
Witch: Let's try this again, shall we? Have you seen my gingerbread cookie or not?
Wolf: Oh, you mean the lost gingerbread cookie? Yeah, I saw him. He went that way; he’s looking for Gingerbread Land.
Witch: Thank you for the information, Wolf. Now take the spell off. I need to know what on earth Gingerbread Land is.

The witch flew back into the sky to search for the gingerbread.
Witch: So, where is he now? gingerbread in forest finds the stork
Gingerbread: can you help locate the Gingerbread Land stork? i am lost.
Stork: I'm afraid not, I'm on my way to give the kitten to the mama cat. Sorry, can't help you. Bye now. And the stork gracefully flew away.

Gingerbread: Can't anyone help me find my way? I'm terribly lost!
Witch: There he is. I'll turn myself into a friendly, elegant, goody-goody fairy and see if he falls for it.
Gingerbread: could you help me locate Gingerbread Land?
Good Fairy: Why, yes, deary, I will help you find Gingerbread Land.
Gingerbread: Oh, thank you so much!

as rotten luck rat came by nick of time
Rotten Rat: your no fairy your wicked witch
Gingerbread: Oh no, I'm out of here!
By the way, Rat, did you see through her disguise?
Rotten Rat: Yeah, I guess I can consider it a gift.
Witch: You rotten rat! You've ruined everything. I'll turn you into a toad!
Rotten Rat: Sorry, I'm magic-protected!

The witch looked and saw nothing.
The rat caught up with the gingerbread.

Gingerbread: Oh good, I don't see her. I think it's safe to come out of hiding.
Rotten Rat: I'd better go with you to keep you safe from the witch.
Gingerbread: I love that you're not going to eat me, are you, Rat?

Rotten Rat: Nope, don’t acquire a taste for ginger.
Gingerbread boy, I’m glad to hear that. They continued their journey, venturing deeper into the forest so the witch couldn’t spot them from the sky.
The witch asked, "Where's that gingerbread?"
No, no, he went into the forest—drat and double drat! Now I have to search on foot.

The rat and the gingerbread hurried through the forest, but the gingerbread began leaving cookie crumbs behind. A lucky group of blackbirds spotted the crumbs and devoured the cookie trail.
Gingerbread: Thank goodness those birds ate the cookie trail that led the witch right to us.
Rotten Rat: better take cover, or the birds might swoop in and gobble you up.
Gingerbread: they wouldn’t, would they?

Rotten Rat: Oh yeah, hurry and take cover in the bear cave!
Gingerbread: I'm hurrying.
They rushed into the bear's cave.
The black birds ventured into the bear's cave and instantly regretted it as the bear came charging after them.
Rotten Rat: Alright, save, come out now.
Gingerbread—are you certain?
Rotten Rat: Would I ever lie to you?

Gingerbread: Well, no, I'm sorry. I won't question judgment again.
Rotten Rat: Alright, let's go! We're almost there—at least, I think we are, but I could be wrong.
Gingerbread: Oh, okay, I think I believe you.
Wait, I do.
Rotten Rat: Thank you, let's go. Time to hide again—I smell a witch nearby. Hide!
Gingerbread: I'm gone and I'm hiding.

Witch: I smell ginger. Where there's ginger, there's gingerbread.
Rotten Rat: Your scent is really strong—quick, jump into the swamp, hurry!
Gingerbread: Alright, I will. but then I will smell disgusting.
Rotten Rat: the scent wear off trust me
Gingerbread: I'm jumping in—here goes nothing!

Witch: Drat, I've lost the scent of that rat. You'll pay for this!
meanwhile back at swamp
they run into snake
The Snake: You're trespassing. I own this swamp.
Rotten Rat: Relax, we're just catching the scent of the gingerbread. We're leaving now, bye-bye.
They hurried to get away from the snake, and they did.

The witch noticed fresh cookie crumbs leading toward the swamp.

Witch: Excuse me, Snake, have you seen a rat and a gingerbread man pass by?

The Snake: Yes, what do I get if I tell you?

Witch: That I won't turn into a mouse or a toad.

The Snake: Oh, sure. Prove it then! Turn this broken branch into a tiny snake and show me you're really a witch.

Witch: Alright, alright, don't get your snake body all twisted up.
The Snake: "I believe you turned snake back into a broken branch. How dare you make an evil version of the snake?"
Witch: They're back as a tree branch, geez! Now tell me, where have Rat and Gingerbread gone?
The Snake: Gingerbread jumped into the swamp water to wash the ginger scent off him.

The Snake: It was all the rats' idea, and they went that way. Now get lost, witch!
Witch: All right, I'm leaving. Goodbye.
Now the rat and the gingerbread have discovered the gingerbread house.
Gingerbread: If I go into a gingerbread house, will it take me to gingerbread land?
Rotten Rat: I'll pretend I didn't hear that. The answer is no.

Gingerbread: but why not rat?
Rotten Rat: because it went inside you and opened the back door, you ended up back in the same forest.
Gingerbread: Oh, now I get it. Let's go inside anyway.
Rotten Rat: Well, why not?
Gingerbread: Yay, we get to go inside!

Rotten Rat: Wow, a door lock! Let's find the key to unlock it.
Gingerbread: could this be it?
Rotten Rat: you found it where was it?
Gingerbread: under the doormat
Rotten Rat: Really cute, give me that, and I'll open the door.
gingerbread did they now inside
Gingerbread: Wow, it’s creepy inside—definitely not what I imagined.

Rotten Rat: You're right, who would want to live here? Let's get out of here while the going's good.
Gingerbread: I agree.
They had no idea which caught up with them.
Witch: Too late, I love what they've done with the place—very homey, just to my liking.
I think I'll move in and call it home.
Gingerbread: Oh, please don't eat me!

Witch: I think you and your rotten rat friend belong in a cage over there. *And so, she did.*
Gingerbread waited for her to fall asleep and used the wand to send himself to Gingerbread Land.
Finally, the witch fell asleep.
Gingerbread: Rat, let’s use your tail to get her wand.
Rotten Rat: Sure, why not? What have I got to lose?

They were successful in obtaining the wand.
Gingerbread: Thank you for all your hard work.
Well, I've got to be going to Gingerbread Land. Did you want to come?
Rotten Rat: Oh, why not.
They went and arrived successfully.
Gingerbread Mayor: Welcome to Gingerbread Land, my boy!
Rotten Rat: I can't believe it—there's actually a Gingerbread Land. Wow, just wow!

The witch got to keep her new gingerbread home in the middle of the forest, and they were all overjoyed.

The End.